

### THE BOSTON LYRIC OPERA COMPANY.

All theatre-goers are looking eagerly forward to the advent of the Opera Company, now beyond a doubt due to open on October 31st. The opera season will be hailed with delight equally by the music lovers, as by all those who enjoy the varied costumes, the elaborate dances and marches, the pretty faces and fresh jokes that will break the monotony of every day life. The opening bill "Said Pasha," is one well calculated to satisfy and at the same time leave that more-ish feeling. Replete with snap and go, the opportunities of the libretto present an unusually varied field for the fancies of costumier and scenic artist. Starting in the land of the crescent and the harem, the darlings of Said Pasha, clad in gauzy, clinging draperies, in dainty jackets and satin trousers, weave their dance of waving arms and half revealing veils. With plot and incident the opera goes from climax to climax, from clime to clime; from Turkey to the interior of a Rajah's palace in far off Hindostan, even Mexico brings its quota of picturesque dress to swell the picture of Oriental luxury and voluptuousness. Bright and breezy, the opera of "Said Pasha" has always been an unqualified success. The music, essentially of the light opera order, contains some very dainty numbers. "Two Eyes of Brown" has been hummed and whistled all over the States. "Said Pasha," like "Chimes of Normandy," has two prima donna parts, each with exquisite solos. The Boston Lyric Company will give a good account of themselves, they number among them many well known artistes, two excellent comedians and a strong well-balanced chorus. Honolulu will, I doubt not, bid them Well-come.

### The Orpheum.

Despite our reputation we critics are now and then delighted when we can truly and cordially praise. There are all sorts of nice things to be said this week about the Orpheum and I am most happy to say them. The program calls for the highest encomiums for the management. They have spared no expense or pains to furnish a first class entertainment, and they have done it. The luxury of the present array of talent is almost prodigal from a money-bag point of view, but I think the management is justified in launching out. It remains for Honolulu to show that they fully appreciate such an effort to please. The program as presented is as different from that too often given under the old regime as an etch-

ing differs from a school girl's first attempt in oils. Even a carping critic could hardly find a weak spot in the menu. Mr. Boggs furnishes a most acceptable sketch in the Stage Struck Yankee, supported efficiently by his wife and the stock company. Miss Leslie, with her excellent stage presence and voice, continues to please. It is deeply to be regretted that one or two ill-conditioned members of the audience who are unable to appreciate the singing of a ballad, should be allowed by their neighbors to hiss a performer. One conspicuous hiss in an otherwise appreciative house will totally demoralize a performer. Every person has a right to object to a "turn," but not, when palpably in the minority, to upset a whole audience. Mr. Walton's musical turn is clever and his "spiel" amusing. As for El Nino Eddy, that agile little gentleman, past the meridian of life though he be, is, well, the most fitting epithet is that of the British Sergeant of Arms from the Egeria who ejaculated the other night, "Well look at 'im. Bill, ain't he a bloomin' bounder." That's what he is, a "bounder," and a good one. The Misses Chandler and McPherson, well dressed and smiling, change their songs with continued success and have made quite a hit in Aloha Nui. Mr. Hill, the baritone, has lived up to the excellent reputation that heralded him from Australia. He has an excellent voice, and an equally excellent method, his ballad work is indubitably far ahead of any male singer yet heard in the Orpheum. Trixie Coleman received a cordial welcome after her sick spell and seemed as sunshiny as ever despite her recent recovery from malaria. Mr. Winton, McGinty Winton, comes at the close of this notice as he does at the end of the program, but it is the post of honor. A word personally to you Mr. Winton. The audience may seem slow to catch your jokes and not given to rapturous enthusiasm in interruptions, but they appreciate you just the same and heartily. Remember that Ally Sloper is practically unknown in Honolulu and Ally Sloper's half holiday a literary memory in the minds of the English settlement. The old gentleman is an institution in British lands, but the subtle beauty of his character and proboscis requires a slow inoculation here. But we like you just the same. You are clever and most artistic. If we don't interrupt you it's because we don't want to miss any of you.

AN OLD TIMER.

The new play which Mansfield will produce is called "Jeffreys," and is by Emil Moreau, who was joined with Sardou in "Cleopatra."



KAWEL.

F. C. Burnand, the editor of Punch, says the author of "Trilby" would have sold the dramatic rights in the novel for a 50-pound note when the work was first published.

Joseph Jefferson's health is so uncertain that he will try to act only eight weeks this season. His sons will play his roles the rest of the time, as they did last winter.

Ibsen is working on a new play, but is keeping its subject a profound secret.

John Hare, the English actor, who has made a most substantial hit in "The Gay Lord Quex," has cut out the Saturday performances. His company thus has two whole days for recuperation.

"That's the best I can do for you," said the theatrical manager. "You've been idle all season, so far; now, will you stay idle the rest of the season, or take this small part?" "I'll take it," said Lowe Comerdy; "in this case a small role is better than a whole loaf."

Mascagni has had a signal honor paid to him by the German emperor. He has decided to have every year in Berlin a series of concerts, directed by the most celebrated "batons" in the world. The concerts will begin in 1900, and among those chosen for the first series is Mascagni. The Italian composer's hymn in honor of Admiral Dewey and the victories of the American nation, when performed at Pesaro for the first time in the presence of two thousand people, was declared to be one of the best things he has written.



LILIAN LESLIE.